2Pac and Outlawz Lyrics

"Secretz Of War"

[E.D.I. Amin:]

You either ride wit' us or collide wit' us
It's as simple as that for me and my niggas
You either ride wit' us or collide wit' us
It's as simple as that for me and my niggas

[E.D.I. Amin:]

War time, war time, it's either yours or mine Outlawz be on the grind and a mission to shine And ride on 'em, leave 'em stuck and fucked from the gate Set it straight, regulate, with a bomb I'm about to detonate Boom! Hesitate? Aww, now you know what Ya'll niggas were here to go if you know it was good for ya Bunch of toy soldiers all dressed in fatigue But I'm E.D.I. Amin on a mission to make 'em bleed Nigga what? Nigga who? It was cool? And at you? What the fuck is you gonna do? Barbecue and boo-hoo Ride or die, get money, all at the same time Split the pie with the homie, ball at the same time Any nigga slippin', fall at the same time We all links in the chain, tryin' to gain, do time We all see the sunshine, but when you could do yours We'll bring these motherfuckers war

[E.D.I. Amin:]

You either ride wit' us or collide wit' us It's as simple as that for me and my niggas

[2Pac:]

As I approach the scene From smokin' green got my eyes closed Niggas so cold on my foes, I make 'em die froze Watch me make 'em bleed, makin' G's, Lord, help me with it Got me paintin' pictures of a meal ticket, help me get it See me and pray for options, but the pressures nonstop Niggas get the pistol poppin' and watch his body drop I'm a lethal threat, watch me hit your set, flash on Blast on them bitch-made niggas with my mask on Do it for profit, plus I'm lookin' for punks to bust on If you ain't screamin' "Westside!" you can get the fuck on I'm seein' demons, hittin' weed, got me hearin' screamin' Scared to go to sleep, watch the scene like a dope fiend Probably be punished for it, though you can't ignore it I live the life of a thug nigga, and die for it Niggas pass the clip and watch me bring 'em to the floor Got some shit that they ain't ready for: I got the secrets of war

[E.D.I. Amin:]

You either ride wit' us or collide wit' us See it's as simple as that for me and my niggas

You either ride wit' us or collide wit' us Look it's as simple as that for me and my niggas

[Yaki Kadafi:]

We do this thug life shit, like 4, 5, 6, stick 'em

Down with no rounds left up in the pound when the sounds

Squeeze the lead off, I blow his motherfuckin' head off

Signal all the other outlawz to get this shit set off

Yaki Kadafi, it ain't a cop here to stop me

These streets is black hockey and raw, we get sloppy

Put a pamper on your silly ass prestyle grammar, locked in the slammer, while I'm laid cocked back like a hammer

Ya'll newly weds that in honey moons, times 'bout up, y'all That means I leave no trace found with you face, bounce stuck Your pig scanners can't come close touch or even hit me Doin' my dirt, puttin' in work, you see shit, what you gon' do?

[E.D.I. Amin:]

You either ride wit' us or collide wit' us
See it's as simple as that for me and my niggas
You either ride wit' us or collide wit' us
Look it's as simple as that for me and my niggas

[Young Noble:]

Check the murder rate percentage, niggas is finished
Get blood checks from clinics, this thug shit is in us
Flowin' through my system, you a victim
Blunts, I twist 'em. Fuck the whole world, it's us against them
You got some heat? Pull it out, cock the hammer if you with it
Don't make no difference here with the 25-to-life sentence
We already doin' life on the streets
Like Al G., niggas be heated when they walkin' the beat
This shit is flaky, makin' backs shaky, niggas hate me
Scared to face me, knowin' that the Outlawz blaze me
Pull me up on game, put me up on a hustle
Once I suck my money muscle, all the G's got devils
Movin' shit like a dollar, beatin' niggas like Rodney
Turn a killer like Kadafi, and a nuke stream to stop me

[E.D.I. Amin:]

You either ride wit' us or collide wit' us
See it's as simple as that for me and my niggas
You either ride wit' us or collide wit' us
Look it's as simple as that for me and my niggas
You either ride wit' us or collide wit' us
Man it's as simple as that for me and my niggas
You either ride wit' us or collide wit' us
See it's as simple as that for me and my niggas

[2Pac (E.D.I.):]

(Bring it on), and all you lil' young ass soldiers
You play this shit back about 15 times (talk about it)
You'll have enough game to roll up in a club or somethin' (e'ry body tough)
Teach these bitches a lil' somethin'
You know what I mean? Secrets of muthafuckin' war...

Writer(s): Washington, Rufus Lee Cooper, Tupac Amaru Shakur, Malcolm Greenidge, Yafeu A. Fula, Johnny Lee Jackson, Bruce